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LEVIS SECOND-HIGH IN VICTORY LOAN DRIVE

After battling her way right to the top of the ladder at one time in the Victory Loan Drive, our ship was pushed down to the second rung by "C___'s" spirited last minute drive. Final totals for the group are as follows:

"C___"	\$16,200.00
"LEVIS"	14,100.00
"D___"	12,450.00
"P___"	12,000.00
"L___"	10,100.00

LEVIS CELEBRATES V-E DAY

For all of us Tuesday, May 8th, 1945, will be a day to remember. Because it was on that day, at 1901P to be exact that the war with Germany came to an end.

While the German High Command had surrendered unconditionally at that time, we were in the unfortunate position of being required to make sure that the submarines did so as well, so our celebrations had to be tempered by discretion. However, we did manage to "Splice the Main Brace", stage a first class Victory Show and send our Victory Loan total rocketing to \$14,000.00.

M.R. Campbell's V-E Day presentation of the "LEVIS" Parade to Victory" got under way shortly after 8 o'clock in the wardroom and proved a worthy successor to the first show staged just two weeks ago.

The "LEVIS" Band started the show off with a red hot version of "Whispering", after which the trio "Spit Spat and Spam" gave with some really close harmony in a Gay Nineties medley.

Sub Lieut. Meyerovitz practised some not too mysterious slight of hand to make sure he got the first bond in the Bond Raffle, but amid the hoots of the audience readily staged a legal draw in which Norm Tapping turned out to be the lucky winner.

Jerry Esbaugh was right in the mood to set the western lads a-dreamin' of home with "Lonesome Cowboy" and "Riding down the Canyon". Sure can sing that boy!

We featured a "sweet" campaign but only managed to cop 2nd place! Average \$9500 per man!!

This was a top-notch show!

I beg to report that I am a member of this trio YIPE!

The next act on the program brought our own Mortimer Watts, complete with 100 years of Good Conduct Badges and medals into the office of "Lieutenant" Hockenspew looking for a discharge, rehabilitation er sumpin'. Huh! A very intelligent discussion ensued, the sequel of which was "Lieutenant" Hockenspew disappearing round the bend with the assistance of Mortimer.

Lieutenant George Manson was in his usual fine form when he sang "A Friend of Mine", accompanied by Bob Plante at the piano. The applause was only checked by a promise of more later.

Rubinoff Cornell's version of "Red Sails in the Sunset" on the violin brought another big round of applause. Following him Lieutenant Manson introduced the Captain by singing "Captain Mac", with the audience joining in the chorus. Then Lieutenant Molson presented the Captain with a water color painting of the ship, a present from the ship's company, painted by our R.A. M. Gerry.

The Captain in saying "thank you", promised to display the painting proudly to anyone whom he could induce to come to see his etchings. His address was interrupted several times by technical difficulties, but he managed to hold everyone's interest in his usual style. The story of the Four-time-tute is still going the rounds.

Egbert and Erbert the "Juicer Twins" set the audience on their ears with dialogues and "With 'er 'ed tucked underneath 'er arm". They were followed by Lieutenant Manson who sang "Ole Man River," and the band playing a medley of old favorites.

Leonard Bousquet gave a demonstration of how to get in the groove with a set of mess traps when he teamed up with Oliver and Esbough in the "Sweet and Low Boys". He was called back for an encore. Then Esbaugh stepped out of the trio to please the audience with another couple of cowboy songs.

By popular choice "Bogey" Burwash drew the next lucky ticket in the bond raffle which turned out to be that of Norman Hagemeyer, who promised that the stokers' mess could really use it.

Al Gray brought the show to a sensational conclusion with a terrific rendition of "12th Street Rag" on the guitar. He was really going to town.

Stew Duntain who had kept the show moving in his professional style then regretfully announced that the show was over, as the band played "Good Night Ladies".

ooOoo

THE OLD OLD STORY

The following could very well apply to our own Navy at the present time:

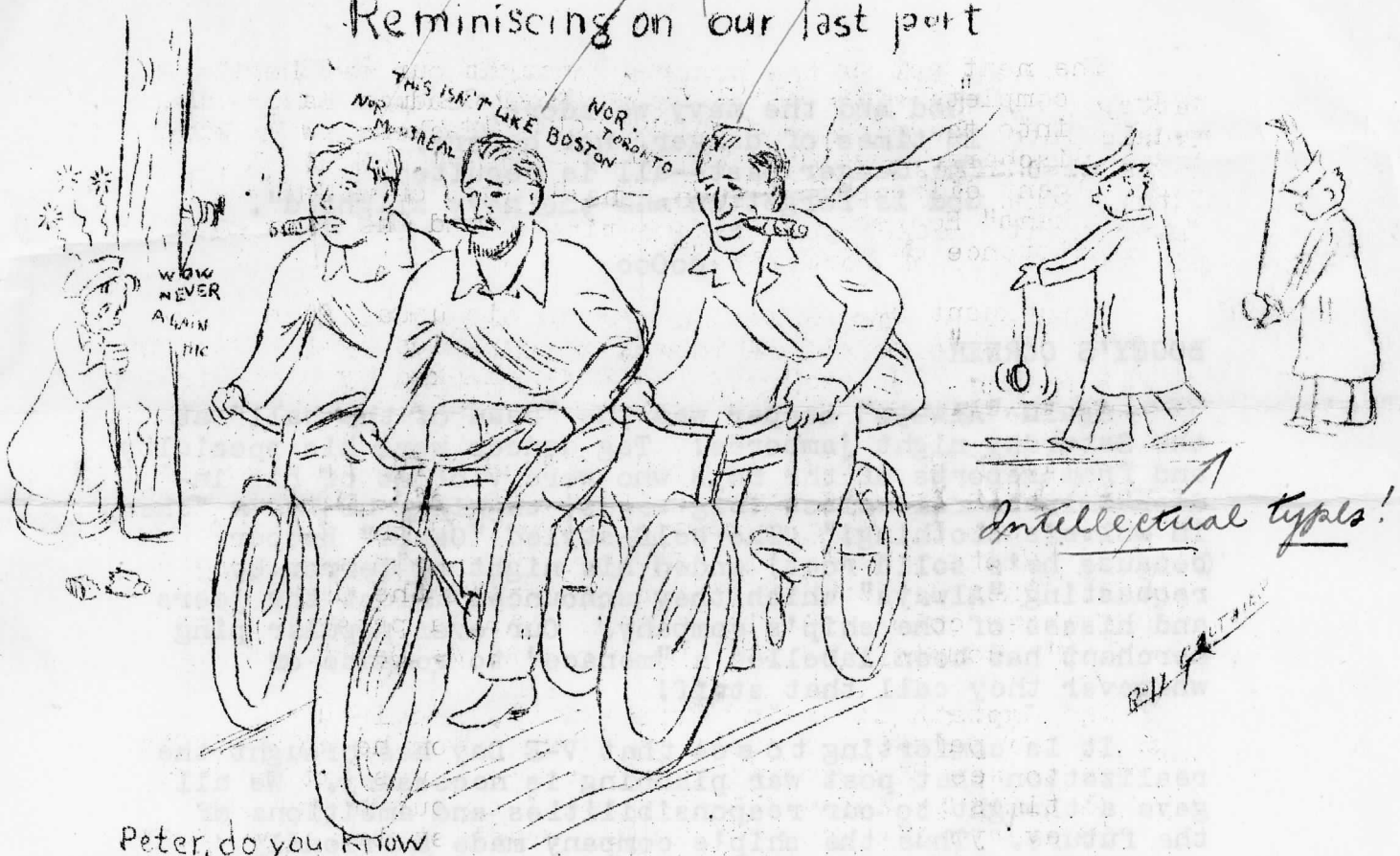
When J.P. Kennedy, former U.S. ambassador to Great Britain was in England, and any discussion arose regarding the future of the Royal Navy, someone would be likely to recite a jingle which dates back to the time of King James I. It goes something like this:

*Sometimes gay
King Henry
gives a "spread"
♫
yes! I am Egbert!*

Our first lieutenants

E.P. On a hike in Shelburne N.S.

Reminiscing on our last port



Peter, do you know where I can buy a yo-yo?

Say, that's quite a you have there, sailor.



That's only half of it, Sister

All above incidents are authentic! Any similarity etc etc -- well! you know

"God and the navy we adore,
In times of danger, not before,
The danger past--all is requited,
God is forgotten and the navy slighted".

ooOoo

BOGEY'S CORNER

Again "Always" Hooper was the "beau of the ball" at the Saturday night jamboree! Tag dances were his speciality and from reports of the boys who were victims of his indiscriminate relentless (big words) tagging; he was a "sheep in wolve's clothing!" The self-styled "Oakie" Hooper (because he's solid root) ended his night of terror by requesting "Always" which they announced amidst the jeers and hisses of the ship's company. Our ever popular ping merchant has been labelled a "menace" to romance or whatever they call that stuff!

It is comforting to see that V-E Day has brought the realization that post war planning is necessary. We all gave a thought to our responsibilities and ambitions of the future. Thus the ship's company made a friendly gesture to the merchants of our recent port of call the other day by purchasing the complete stock of Yo-Yo's.

Champion of many Golden Yo-Yo contests in Winnipeg Ray Burwash dug his "Cheerio Yo-Yo" sweater from his kit bag and gave demonstrations on the 12 pounder gun deck. His prices are reasonable--new strings whipped up for .5¢. So fellows, there is one man who is looking to the future. "What have you in mind as your post war occupation!"

ooOoo

WHAT'S COOKIN' -- By "Step n' Fetchit"

Sports

Our ship's softball league finally got off to a rousing start last Friday with the Communication Mess trimming the Minesweeping Mess by the score of 5 - 3. Willie Huber turned in a fine pitching job for the winners, but our own Timothy from the after mess also pitched very well, and for the first few innings it looked as if he had the game all sewed up. Everyone played very good ball, condidering it was the first game of the season.

The line up is as follows:

Minesweeping Mess

Catcher	L. Tibbles
Pitcher	Timothy
1st Base	G. Taylor
2nd Base	Palmeter
3rd Base	C. Landry
Shortstop	Johnstone
Left Field	Pullan
Centre Field	Bousquet
Right Field	Hancock
Spare	Mernickle

Communication Mess

Catcher	M.R. Campbell
Pitcher	J. Huber
1st Base	R. Sheppard
2nd Base	Schmidt
3rd Base	"Doc" Watts
Shortstop	Youzefchuk
Left Field	MacLachlan
Centre Field	T. McCoy
Right Field	Buntain
Spare	Chaput

*Our H.S.D.
he's driving us
crazy with
that fool
thing!*

In the second game between the accoustical engineers and radar mess, the A/S ratings shattered any high hopes held by the radar ratings by trimming them 10-3. Petty Officer R. Doyle started things off in the first inning with a home run with two men on, and from then on it was clear sailing for the A/S team.

Here is the lineup

Asdic Mess

Radar Mess

Catcher	Morin	Catcher	D. Wright
Pitcher	Van Damme	Pitcher	Forbes
1st Base	Horn	1st Base	Reynolds
2nd Base	Doyle	2nd Base	Roberge
Shortstop	Gray	Shortstop	Clark
3rd Base	Ball	3rd Base	Killey
L. Field	Marks	L. Field	Laing
R. Field	Robson	R. Field	Mackenzie
C. Field	Graham	C. Field	Marshall

*next morning
"all players
reported to
sick bay
for rub-downs
Ouch! --
OUCH!*

The following day the "LEVIS" All-Star team had a game scheduled with one of the ships in the group but due to the weather, the game was called off. Evidently, they forgot to inform us of the decision and consequently we arrived at the diamond all dressed up in our "LEVIS" sweaters, and ready to take on all commers. However, we enjoyed a good practice, and everything went off smoothly with the exception of one sprained thumb suffered by yours truly. We feel we have a very sharp team, and if any of the other ships in the group wish to take us on, they had better come prepared for battle.

The following is a lineup of the team so far.

Catcher	L. Tibbles
Pitcher	J. Huber
1st Base	R. Sheppard
2nd Base	N. Burgess
Shortstop	T. Timothy
3rd Base	D. Wright
L. Field	"Scotty" MacLachlan
R. Field	L. Bousquet
C. Field	D. Campbell

ooOoo

NAVY REGS

While a lawyer in Edinburgh, Scotland, was engaged in cleaning out an old deed-box recently, he came across a quaint document, a chart for married life, the author of which evidently had been a sailor. In seven clauses there are set forth the duties of wife to husband, and those of husband to wife.

The full text of the document is as follows:

"Having also read to her the Articles of War, I explained to her the conditions under which we were to sail in company on life's voyage, namely,

1. She is to obey signals without question when received.
2. She is to steer by my reckoning.

FROM H.M.C.S. "CARLETON"'S ENSIGN

THE RAVINGS OF A SAILOR

Did you ever stop to think
What people thought ashore
Of a sailor's reputation
Or of the name he bore.

One can hardly help but notice
Though you try to act correct
That the better class of civies
Do not treat you with respect.

Was a time when all the sailors
From Pompey to Fundy Bay
Were classed as sturdy heroes
But it's not that way to-day.

Would you like to know the reason
For a reason there must be
To disrespect the uniform
To that you must agree.

The kids have joined the Navy
Some just starting in their 'teens
They try to act the hard guys
'Tis they that spill the beans.

They can smell an empty bottle
And stagger like they're drunk
That's the reason half the civies
Think the Navy is the bunk.

In civilian life the good man
Does not share the outlaw's blame
But they call all sailors wicked
Just because they dress the same.

And why must all the sailors
Suffer for the guilty few
And lose their right to social life
For what the others do?

I don't claim to be an angel
But I'm sticking by one rule
That when I go on liberty
I won't act like a fool.

And if all men in uniform
Would act and do the same
With the coming generation
We might save the Navy's name.

P. O. Barrett
(Lost in Action, HMCS "FRASER"
June, 1940.)

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"Having also read to her the Articles of War, I explained to her the conditions under which we were to sail in company on life's voyage, namely,

1. She is to obey signals without question when received.
2. She is to steer by my reckoning.

3. She is to stand by me as true consort in foul weather, battle or shipwreck.
4. She is to run under my guns if assailed by picaroons, privateers or garda costas.
5. Me to keep her in due repair, and see that she has her allowance of coats of paint, streamers, and buntings as befits a saucy pleasure boat.
6. Me not to take other craft in tow, and if any be now attached, to cut their hawsers.
7. Me to revictual her day by day.

ooOoo

AND THE SMILE FOR THE DAY

The Toronto Transportation Commission,
Toronto, Ontario.

Gentlemen:

I have been riding your No. 7 street car for the past eleven months and the service seems to be getting worse every day. I think that the transportation they offered 2,000 years ago was better than this which you offer.

Yours truly,

AIRCRAFT WORKER

Dear Sir:

We received your letter of the first and believe that you are somewhat confused in your history. The only transportation 2,000 years ago was on foot.

Yours truly,

TORONTO TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION

Gentlemen:

I am in receipt of your letter of the 7th and believe that it is you who are confused in your history. If you will read the Bible, "Book of David" 24th verse, you will find that Aaron rode into the city on his ass, and that gentlemen, is something I haven't been able to do on street cars for the past eighteen months.

Yours truly,

AIRCRAFT WORKER

Good old Toronto!!

The tag line at
the Base - Friday - night Jamboree!
(Men's Paradise!)

Ships Co
↓



?? I never saw
anyone as lovely
as that!

BOY GAUTHIER

(Sigh..... just made it!)



LAST BOAT -